

THE ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL

Record

BOSTON

MASS.



1960

Summer

HONOR ROLL . . .

March - April, 1960

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THE ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS



RECORDINGS

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JUNE, 1960

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NUMBER 3

SCORES OF THE NATIONAL MERIT SCHOLARSHIP QUALIFYING TEST

The Head Master and the Faculty extend congratulations to the following boys, each of whom achieved a composite percentile score of 90 or better:

Bombaci, Ralph M.	Kubilius, Uogintas V.
Bretagne, Richard F.	Larkin, James D.
Burnim, Bernard H.	Liberman, Sidney
Butler, Richard J.	Lyons, David J.
Cohen, Mitchel D.	Morey, John W.
Charter, Stuart H.	Oshry, Joseph R.
Davis, Allen H.	Pace, Ralph E.
Goldman, Harvey W.	Paris, Michael A.
Goodrich, Claude A.	Petterson, Richard J.
Grady, David A.	Petros, Peter
Green, William A.	Raskind, Fred M.
Harvey, Ronald S.	Rittenberg, Arthur M.
Kachinsky, Joel E.	Salvi, Walter E., Jr.
Kachinsky, Philip M.	Shaw, Edward S.
Kalafatas, Michael N.	Smith, Richard L.
Wantman, James S.	

The National Merit Test is designed to measure abilities in each of the following areas: English Usage, Mathematics Usage, Social Studies, Reading, Natural Sciences Reading, and Word Usage.

In Memoriam



Maurice F. Murphy

On the morning of March 9, we at English High School were shocked to learn of the death of Maurice F. Murphy, who had retired only recently. It was as though only yesterday we had seen him in his classes. His loss is directly felt by the present faculty and student body; yet in the minds of former teachers and students the memory of such a stimulating teacher is so alive that his passing is mourned by all who have ever been associated with the English High School.

A teacher of English, he brought to his students a mastery of his subject and a sound philosophy of life. He was one who believed in the thorough disciplining of the mind. His pupils remember him as a taskmaster in every essential, and yet as one fair and kindly in his approach.

Maurice's associates always looked upon him as being a profound scholar and a most engaging conversationalist. Endowed with an ever-active mind, in his later years he mastered even the Chinese and Greek languages. We will always remember him as a man of deep learning and of well-founded convictions. He was an enemy of sham and pretense, and a champion of the truth. A coach of tennis at the school for many years and a brilliant basketball player in his early years at East Boston, he was the happy intermingling of the physical and mental.

Though we who have been close to Maurice through the years have suffered a great loss in his passing, yet we are the richer for his having been with us. Requiescat in pace.

RECORDERS

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Seated (left to right): John McLennan, Walter Salvi, Eric Loth, Mr. Paul Heins, Jerrold Wishnow.

Standing (left to right): Francis McCarthy, H. Randall Webb, Michael Mendelsohn, Mark Alpert, Richard Elia, Edward Jameson, Robert O'Keefe, Michael Tobin.

Editorial . . .

The Last Parade?

"In 1864, upon the petition of many prominent citizens, the school committee adopted military drill as one of the prescribed exercises of the school . . . under the direction of General Hobart Moore, who was first appointed to the position of military instructor, drill not only became an exercise popular with the boys, but also proved valuable as a means of physical development, and conducive to courtesy and good discipline throughout the school."** .

This year might possibly mark the end of a tradition ninety-six years old — the School Boy Parade.

The sound of rolling snare drums, thudding base drums, the clear, crisp sound of bugles may never again be heard. If the tradition of the parade is ended, uniforms will be folded and put away — memories of days gone by. Flags will be furled and covered to protect them from dust. No longer will the streets of Boston resound with the echo of tramping school boy feet.

The reason for the end of the parade is an economic one. The parade has been deemed an unnecessary drain on the school department budget. But not all of us think so.

The parade is a symbol of what cooperation can do, when boys from schools all over the city come together to march.

We hope that this year will not mark the end of the parade. The parade, like the annual English-Latin football game, is known all over the country, and like the results of the football game, the results of the parade are eagerly awaited. We earnestly beseech the school committee not to cut out the parade. It is an integral part of the school system.

***The "Centenary of the English High School"*
published in 1924 by the Centenary Committee
of English High School, pp 11-12

The English High School Record has received a First Place rating in the 36th Annual Contest of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association.

The Variety Show of 1960

by WALTER E. SALVI, '61

*Photographs by George A. Davis, '61 and
Gerald Harting, '61*

"Welcome to the 1960 Edition of the English High School Variety Show." With these words this year's show rolled out some of the best efforts of the kind to date. The production was filled with comedy, singing, music, and magic; and this year a ventriloquist added to the merry-making. Indeed, all of the acts well deserved praise, but since space is limited, I shall report on only the best as judged by audience reaction.

"The Return of Chef Luigi" was greeted with enthusiasm by the entire student body. Once again, Tony Ciaramitano left 'em rolling in the aisles with his interpretation of how to make pizza. An opera, "Wunderbar," was performed, and its novel presentation proved that opera can be fun. All it takes is a little imagination. "T. V. Forum of The Air" brought forth some interesting viewpoints on the behavior of today's teenagers. A special word of appreciation for all the comedians — Jack Briggs, Jim Collins, Frank Vlahos, and Tony Ciaramitano — for a funny job well done.

As for musical offerings, a new dance band made its formal debut at the show. Playing such songs as "77 Sunset Strip," "Getting Sentimental Over You," and "Gonna Take A Sentimental Journey," the English High School Dance Band presented one of the favorite acts in the show. The "Dixieland Five" gave out with a tremendous rendition of "Little Brown Jug" and "When The Saints Go Marching In" — in a truly authentic New Orleans style. The piano solo by Al Fisher, along with a violin solo by Mark Weiderschein, gave the show an intellectual boost. Dan Petrini's accordion solo also deserved praise. Dave Carrey sang three songs in his usual fine manner. Our illustrious athletes sang (?) their



own rendition of the "Wiffenpoof Song" — much to the enjoyment of the audience. A surprise feature was the excellent singing of George Conroy. The Schoolboys, and Bruce Goodwin also gave fine performances.

In the Rock 'n' Roll department, J. C. and His Boys repeated their success of last year and gave another stellar performance. The Zephyrs and the Du Pont Trio also added to the Rock 'n' Roll spirit.

The best act of the show was Anthony Rais' feats of legerdemain. This prestidigitator gave forth with an amazing show of necromancy. His fire eating was beyond belief, and his suspension of the balloon still has the student body wondering. As usual, Tony really made a tremendous impression.

Before bringing this report to a close, I would like to mention the fact that on May 16 of this year, the members of the variety show performed in Taunton for the benefit of the Paul Dever Hospital for Retarded Children. The members of the show gave freely of their time so that they might bring a bit of happiness to those less fortunate than themselves.

A final word of appreciation is due from the members of the show to Mr. Sallen and Mr. Di Girolamo, who gave so freely of their time and effort to make the show a smashing success.

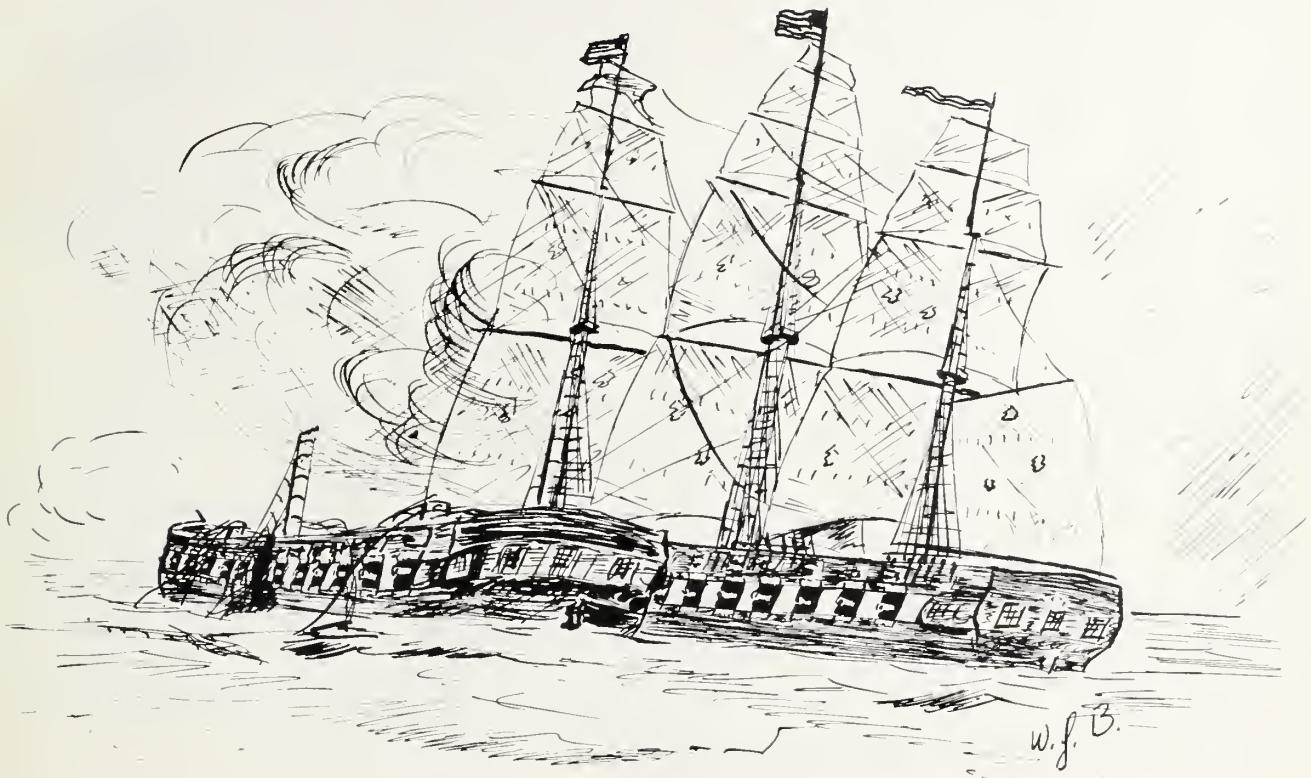




Variety Show Participants

Leighton Avery, '60
Charles Barnes, '60
Clyde Bowen, '62
William Briggs, '60
James Brooks, '61
Russell Brown, '60
Goodwin Bruce, '61
Eddie Busby, '60
David Carrey, '60
Anthony Ciaramitaro, '61
James Collins, '60
George Conway, '63
Joseph Cooper, '60
Mike Desisto, '61
Tom Druzdil, '61
Robert Elliot, '60
Joseph Ernshaw, '62
Alfred Fisher, '60
Francis Fraccastoro, '60
Robert Fraccastoro, '62
Martin Gelerman, '60
Barry Gore, '60
Henry Gough, '61
Al Harris, '60
Clarence Jenkins, '61
Robert Johnson, '60
Hayward Jones, '61
Charles Kelsey, '62
Ronald Lesperance, '62
Robert Lewis, '62
David Lyons, '61
Steve Melemed, '61
James Massey, '62
Francis McCarthy, '60
Harold Parsons, '61
Homer Platt, '61
Carl Putnicki, '62
Anthony Rais, '61
Steve Rosoff, '62
William Ruffin, '62
Edward Ruvick, '62
Edward Sanderson, '61
Walter Salvi, '61
Richard Smith, '61
Joe Solitto, '60
Mike Thornton, '62
Ted Uflane, '61
Frank Vlahos, '60
Les Wolfe, '61

The Constitution and the Guerrière



by WILLIAM J. BRIGGS, '60

At ten o'clock in the morning of August 19, 1812, the lookout in the United States' forty-four gun frigate CONSTITUTION sighted a sail on the distant horizon. The frigate crowded on studding-sails and laid for the strange sail. The stranger likewise came on to meet the CONSTITUTION. She was the thirty-nine gun H. M. S. GUERRIÈRE.

The mighty CONSTITUTION came bounding on as the GUERRIÈRE fired, and splinters flew on the American's decks, but no one was hurt. Captain Isaac Hull addressed his crew: "Men! now do your duty. Your officers cannot have entire command over you now. Each man must do all in his power for his country." Hull was determined to close with the enemy. "Why don't you fire?" said he. "We can't get our guns to bear as she now lies," was the answer. "Never mind, boys!" Hull replied. "You

shall have her as close as you please. Sailing-master! lay her alongside!"

The CONSTITUTION came into the wind, and as she fell off, the GUERRIÈRE ranged by her. The American let go a broadside, which was followed by three loud cheers, unique to Yankee sailors. The GUERRIÈRE lost her mizzen mast and her main-yard. A confusion of rigging hung over her side, and was dashed against the hull by the waves. Again the three cheers issued from the CONSTITUTION, followed by the cry, "We've made a brig of her! Next time we'll make her a sloop!"

The GUERRIÈRE returned the CONSTITUTION's fire, but it passed too high, doing a little damage in the rigging. The flag was shot down, and an American sailor named Dan Hogan climbed aloft amid the fire of the enemy and nailed the ensign to

the mast. A tremendous shot by the GUERRIÈRE struck the hull of the American, but the plank was so hard, the shot simply fell out and sank. The cry arose: "Her sides are made of iron!" Thus the U. S. S. CONSTITUTION earned the name by which she is known in America and round the world:

"OLD IRONSIDES"

The GUERRIÈRE had swung round into the CONSTITUTION's mizzen rigging so that her bowsprit hung over the American's taffrail. The CONSTITUTION's stern guns were raking the Britisher fore and aft. Soon the foremast was gone — the GUERRIÈRE was a sloop! Then followed the mainmast. The once-mighty H. M. S. GUERRIÈRE was now a complete wreck at the mercy of the mightier U. S. S. CONSTITUTION! Captain Hull refused to board the enemy, saying that she could be taken without the loss of so many lives.

The following anecdote is told by Moses Smith, a gunner on the CONSTITUTION: "As an intended insult, the English had hoisted a puncheon of molasses on their main stay, and sent out word: 'Do give the Yankees some switchel. They will need it, when they are our prisoners.' But our shooting at hogsheads in the Chesapeake Bay was now turned to good account. We soon tapped their sweet stuff for them; the Yankee shot tasted the English molasses, and not the Yankee lips. We made the decks of the GUERRIÈRE so slippery, that her men could hardly stand!"

Though the GUERRIÈRE was a wreck, she still

boasted many men and much ammunition. She had been freed from our ship, and had fired a gun for assistance. But the Americans were wary of a trick. Finally Captain Dacres of the GUERRIÈRE surrendered himself. Hull and Dacres, friends before the war, had made a mutual bet regarding their ships should they ever meet in battle. The prize was to be the hat of the losing commander. Dacres now not only surrendered his sword to Captain Hull, but his hat as well.

The hulk of the GUERRIÈRE was badly damaged, and it was impossible to keep her afloat. The battle had lasted only one half hour, but the Yankee wounds in her were fatal. A council of war held on the CONSTITUTION had no choice but to destroy her.

When news of the loss reached Great Britain, the proud English were shocked and dismayed. Americans were equally electrified by the realization that the mighty Lion could be tamed. Defeatism in America was gone. Hope spurred the Yankees to hold their own against the mightiest navy in the world. "Old Ironsides" was to alter the course of a nation, one of the greatest feats in the history of the world. Without this ship there may never have been a United States of America as we know it today. Nothing in America symbolizes more the feeling of pride in the hearts of true sons of Old Glory than their beloved "Old Ironsides." The U. S. S. CONSTITUTION was, and still is, the grandest ship to have swept the seven seas.

Prize Drill Winners - April 28, 1960

First Regiment

Colonel William F. Moulton, Lieutenant Colonel Joseph M. Bruno, Major Carmen V. Simonelli, Major Frank A. Mandosa, Major Frank A. Sgarano.

Individual Drill

John F. Campagnone, Michael G. Garber, Joel E. Kachinsky, Nathan I. Katzen, Thomas F. Lang, Jr., Gerald M. McCluskey, Paul E. McNeil, Charles A. McVey, Michael W. Morrell, Alfred R. Porecki, William P. Rooney, Steven M. Schwabel, Ted T. Turner, Thomas G. Walsh.

Band

Lester E. Benn, Eugene D. Bernstein, Thomas A. Druzdis, Stephen M. Hillman, Francis J. McCarthy, Thomas A. McMullin, Edward Sanderson, Theodore

B. Ufland, David M. Wish.

Second Regiment

Colonel John H. Behnke, Lieutenant Colonel Roy W. Brown, Major Edward E. Jameson, Major Richard W. Pogue, Major David R. Carrey.

Individual Drill

Michael J. Addesa, Michael Clark, Frank R. Davis, John B. Hawkes, William H. Johnson, Robert H. Lindsay, James L. Massey, James N. Pope, Francis X. Tansey, Frank G. Teebagy, James V. Wright.

Drum and Bugle Corps

Randolph A. Benn, Reginald L. Johnson, Richard E. Newburg, Steven A. Silverman, Arthur L. Stewart.



Tropicanesia

by JOHN J. A. SIMPSON, '60

A shaft of ruby light strikes the horizon's turret, a dusky *madre negra* becries her crawfish to early-hour risers, strutting to a rhythm almost jazzy in effect. As macaws of brashy tint gather round the market place, cheerful salutations of *bom dia* greet the ear. Hushed voices grow in crescendo, footsteps quicken, shutters fly open, and the boldly textured tempo and bustle of daily life begin.

Amid the riot of muted hues, a gaunt *indio* with an air of sophisticated *élan* saunters up to a merchant and makes a trade—a carefully chosen gift for a well-loved friend. Outside the city's crumbling walls, the visitor from the north is enticed by exotic aura, unaware of the intrigue that pulses within, veiled from him by whispering voices, shuttered gardens, and silent footsteps.

Down by the quay, steeped in humidity, is anchored a dilapidated craft, usually the only means of transportation into the interior. Amid the rumble of freighters, of toiling natives, and of the dusty port, this *barquita* begins the journey. Easily and unhurriedly, it glides upstream, through the dark

green stillness of the shaded shores.

Through the noon mists is seen a bulky stone head found deep in the jungle and moved downstream by the natives to become their god . . . for ritual, worship, and ceremony. The jungle recesses grow denser as the *barquita* lazily makes its way deep into the hinterlands, amid the lush tones and subtle rhythms of a lustrous liana lilting in the afternoon zephyrs. Overhead the skies are cast with splashing winged color . . . outlandish birds, fluttering and screaming their brief, erratic cries to the winds.

A fervid sun has dropped behind the verdant curtain . . . living creatures of the tropics make their nests. A chattering hyena squawks a final command to its young. A snake slithers into the water flushing a brilliantly plumed quetzal that soars into a clearing above a quiet village. Out of the softening sounds of evening comes the pervading beat of *tambu* . . . bringing together the entire populace for a ritual as stimulating as it is sacred. Here is a dance with its slow, surging, erotic execution . . . gentle in tempo, violent in excitement.

Do You Know John?

by PETER C. GILLIS, '60

Dramatis Personae:

John — School dumbbell of Central High School
Mary — School genius of Central High School

Scene — School bus

John. If there's one thing I detest, it's home work.
Mary. But think of what you learn.

John. I don't learn nothing.

Mary. You mean you don't learn anything.

John. Yah, that's what I said.

Mary. No, it isn't, but it's what you should have said.

John. What's the difference?

Mary. You used a double negative, thus meaning the opposite of what you said.

John. You're intriguous.

Mary. Don't you mean ambiguous?

John. No, you're not fat, but you are confusing.

Mary. I don't think so, but your English is atrocious.

John. Oh, no, it isn't. My English is English.

Mary. Really, John, you should do your English home work.

John. I find it . . . Ah, what's the word?

Mary. Well, if you have such a limited speaking vocabulary that you can't think of the right word, how do you expect me to?

John. Expect you to what?

Mary. To furnish you with the correct word, which in fact wouldn't be the correct word because English isn't non-essential.

John. Yah, that's the word, English is nonsense.

Mary. Non-essential John, not nonsense.

John. All right, Mary, you said it, not I. Get the "I".

Mary. No, I don't "get" you, but I do hope I forget you. Good-bye, John.

(Mary gets off the bus, John waves to her.)

Faculty Interview:

by WALTER E. SALVI, '61

Mr. John O'Neill, Jr.

Mr. O'Neill, the lord and master of homeroom 317, graciously accepted this reporter's invitation to an interview during (note: this was a long time ago) a quiet homeroom period.

Mr. O'Neill is married and the proud father of two children, a daughter two years old and a son five months old. Mr. O'Neill graduated from — if you'll excuse the language — Boston Latin School in 1946 and attended Boston College, where he received a B. S. degree in chemistry in 1950. He then attended State Teachers College, where he received his Ed.M. in 1951.

From 1951 until 1954, Mr. O'Neill taught physics, chemistry, and math at Whitman High School. During the school year 1953-1954, he was head of the science and math department there. Mr. O'Neill came to English in 1954, and for the most part has taught physics during his stay at the school.

When asked if he would mind being queried about his age, he replied with a most emphatic "Yes." After having dispensed with such pleasantries, I then proceeded to ask Mr. O'Neill some soul-searching questions such as: "Is it true that you have a novel way of demonstrating Pascal's principle?" Questions such as these were frowned upon by Mr. O'Neill, who apparently doesn't relish soul-searching questions.

When questioned about his preference in authors and composers Mr. O'Neill replied "I don't think it's a matter of liking one certain author or composer. I like any well-written book and the same applies to music." Mr. O'Neill does not appreciate the finer works of Rock 'n' Roll. His favorite piece of music is "Rhapsody in Blue." His liking for this compo-



sition goes back to his high school days when he was an usher in Symphony Hall. On inquiry as to what changes he would suggest at English, Mr. O'Neill said that it wasn't his place to suggest any changes, but that he would like to see the filing time between periods lengthened to four minutes.

Mr. O'Neill feels that trying to answer a question about recent Russian advances in technology would require a great deal of thought. He stated that the achievements of the Russians have been remarkable and that our country should be definitely concerned.

When at the close of the interview Mr. O'Neill was asked if he had any advice to offer students, he ended the interview with this statement: "Whatever task you undertake, always endeavour to do the best job possible even if it is only digging a ditch."

Macbeth and the Three Witches: A Beat Version



by MICHAEL TOBIN, '60

(The opinions about to be expressed in this article do not necessarily constitute the views and opinions of the new R-E-C-O-R-D, its staff, its management, or its sponsors . . . or the teachers who teach this material.)

Scene III
A heath near Forres.
(Enter three witches)

First Witch. You know, like I went up to this old sailor's wife today and I said to her, "Crump some of those luscious peanuts over my way." And then she tells me to beat it. What do you think of that, Agnes?

Sec. Witch. Now, how many times have I told you not to be materialistic? I think it serves you right. The trouble today with witches is that they don't cause enough trouble. We're getting too soft. We'll never catch up with the Scotch witches — what spirits! Every day we do nothing, the "witch gap" widens. Just the other day they sent up another broom; we've got to top that. So, let's get together and do something destructive.

Third Witch. Hark! A drum, a drum — Macbeth doth come. Man! Is that drummer ever alive! Like right out of a coffee-shop! Listen to him

wail!

(Enter Macbeth and Banquo)

Mac. Did you see the way I took care of . . . Holy Toledo! Must be my mother-in-law! . . . Three of them?

Ban. Don't be hasty; they may come from San Francisco. See the beards they have?

Mas. But on women? What physiognomies!

Ban. There you go, showing off again. Every doctor around says that you're trying to satisfy a subconscious desire to appear expressive. And besides, remember what you've been told about "Balloon English?"

Mac. What I mean is that their faces look like vegetables; and they smell like animals.

Ban. Good play, Shakespeare! Now you've got the witches all shook.

Mac. Ah, ah! So, they're witches. And you knew all along . . . you've been twisting my arm, eh?

Ban. Now, calm down, Mac . . . Stay back . . . I haven't been twisting your arm . . . I can even prove it by Hooke's Law of stress and strain . . .

Mac. Quit it! Just because you got an "A" in physics and I got a "C" you have no right to embarrass me. What if Mr. Gustavus should find out?

First Witch. Shame on both of you for fighting over such petty things. I should think, Macbeth, that you had better gain a sense of importance before you become king.

Mac. Who are you, anyway, to speak such words of prophecy?

First Witch. You've heard of Whistler, no doubt? Well, I'm his mother.

Mac. Speak up, you hag. I can't hear what you're saying with that bottle in front of your face.

First Witch. That's my nose, stupid. One more remark like that and you won't get a diploma.

Mac. I am sorry, and I would like to apologize. You have just touched a subject that is very dear to my heart.

Sec. Witch. You have heard the future — you shall be king.

Mac. But what about our king, Fidel . . .

(Witches vanish.)

Mac. Well, Banquo, am I dreaming? Pinch me. Ban. If I do, you'll never forget it.

(A messenger enters.)

Mess. Fidel is trapped south of Guantanamo. Macbeth is proclaimed king. All hail, Macbeth!

Mac. Well, I'll be crowned!

(THIS HAS BEEN A DRAMATIZATION)

The Science Fair

by CARL SCHNEIDER, '62,
and MYRON SACHS, '62

For many years the City Science Fair has been held at the Boston Latin School. This April many youngsters were again attracted, and prepared many scientific exhibits.

The English High School walked away with the honors. Four boys entered the contest and all came out with some sort of reward from first prize to honorable mention: four out of four. A pretty good batting average!

The first prize was won by Ed Jameson. Heating a substance in a certain manner will cause it to give off certain bands of color. Ed's exhibit was based on this principle. It was called "Spectrometric Analysis." This analysis makes it possible to determine whether the structure of a certain group of atoms would constitute the matter of a tin can or of a crust of bread.



The second prize was won by Carl Schneider. His exhibit consisted of a study of the anatomical and physiological changes in guinea pigs after scurvy had been introduced by a lack of Vitamin C.

One of the finer electronic exhibits was the Electric



Static Generator built by Elliott Simonds. This generator really worked and wasn't just a model.

Angelo Stamoulis worked long and painstakingly on his exhibit, "The Structure of Fish." He chose for this exhibit a haddock and showed clearly the life processes by use of the skeleton. You can see the results in the photograph.

There were exhibits from every field of science at the Fair. Practical experiments included "Removing Stain" and "Copper Tooling." Other exhibits showed the many fields of study open to man. These dealt with ecology, radiation, electronics, and psychology. In addition to all these, this year there were a great many exhibits in embryology, the science of prenatal life.

A word should be said about the hard work that English High School students put into their exhibits. They gave up many free hours in order to work on them. Even so, success would have been hard to come by without the generous help of their parents and teachers.

Fairs like this one should convince educators that American students are as science-minded as their Russian counterparts. It is hoped that these fairs will be allowed to continue, for they more than repay the effort it takes to prepare them.



Photographs by GEORGE A. DAVIS, '61

Extra Curricular Russian

by FRED RASKIND, '61

"I don't never go nowhere no more!" Have you ever been criticized for making such a statement? Well, you might be interested to know that there is one place in the school where such a statement is permissible: at the Russian course. Yes, the double negative is just one of the peculiarities of Russian. (Sympathies of deep regret are extended to the English department.)

Early in February, about a dozen sleepy-eyed boys (and a sleepy-eyed teacher) met in 218 to study Russian. All the students were honor roll juniors. Most of the boys had no previous knowledge of the language, but joined to find out something about this mysterious subject under the guidance of Mr. Pecevich.

Generally, the class is held from 8:15 to 9:00 A. M. each school day. Boys who must attend student council or any athletic organization are given special consideration. Although there are no marks, tests, or homelessons in Russian, the material covered in class must be reviewed at home. Yet, the time spent in studying Russian does not interfere with other homelessons or language courses. No official

credit or points are given for the course, but the study of this language can be considered an extra-curricular activity.

Many say, "What do I need Russian for?" Right now, the increasing need for a knowledge of this subject is most evident. In the fields of science, medicine, and engineering the demand for students of Russian far exceeds the supply. Other high schools have already incorporated the study of this language in the school curriculum.

While it is true that Russian is not an easy language, it is, by no means, unduly difficult. The alphabet is somewhat different from ours, and yet, after a short while and once it is carefully studied, it no longer presents a problem. Russian is also a very stimulating and useful language. The training received from studying it, will no doubt prove invaluable for college.

If you have ever considered studying this language, speak to Mr. Pecevich (218) about it, and find the answer to any question concerning the subject or the course.

ALUMNI NOTE: FAREWELL TO JOSEPH NEITLICH

After 50 years of government service, Joseph Neitlich laid aside his court reporting pen and retired as Chief Court Reporter of the Supreme Court, First Department. Mr. Neitlich learned Pitman shorthand at the Boston (Mass.) English High School in 1908, and used his shorthand to carve out a career for himself in the civil service as in free lancing.

After his appointment to the Supreme Court in 1924, he reported many famous cases, including that of The State of New York versus Jimmy Hines, tried before Mr. Justice Ferdinand Pecora, and the Lonely Hearts trial in which Martha Beck and Fernandez were convicted of first degree murder. In 1933-34, he was president of the New York State Shorthand Reporters Association and he served as president of the New York State Board of Certified Shorthand Reporters from 1949-59.

Mr. Neitlich began work as a stenographer in the War Department at Liberty Island. He was later appointed to the District Attorney's Office, New York County. From 1918-22, he reported in the Municipal Court; two years later, he became an official in the Supreme Court where, for the last fifteen years of his career he was Chief Reporter.

Courtesy of the *Pitman Journal*,



Jingle, Jangle, Jingle

by ROBERT C. WATTS, '62

Advertising is important to everyone. What would be done if nobody advertised? It is the advertisement that brings to us the radio and television programs each day. Magazines and newspapers couldn't be published without advertising. All this is good, but repetition is so great that it is hard to forget the jingles or slogans. To prove what I mean take this quiz. Only a hermit wouldn't get at least 60%.

1. Nothing does it like
2. Have you had your soup today?
3. If you like peanuts — you'll like
4. Have a real cigarette
5. Melts in your mouth, not on your hands.
6. The candy with the hole.
7. Stay strong even when wet.
8. More miles per gallon.
9. Thinking man's filter

10. Cleans your breath, while it guards your teeth.
11. Be sociable, have a
12. The fighter against cholesterol
13. Filter, flavor, pack or box.
14. Makes water wetter.
15. Unlocks the flavor.
16. You can always tell a girl.
17. Taste good (like a cigarette should).
18. Babies are our only business.
19. Body by Fisher.
20. Controlled suds.

Score 5 points each

If you got a score above 75 you have been watching television quite a bit. A score of 90 or better means that you should devote more time to your studies. Unless, of course, you have made the Honor Roll.

CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1. A maze
9. A light producing device
13. To attack
14. Married his mother
15. United States (abbrev.)
16. City in Peru
18.dermis (outermost layer of the skin)
19. A governmental position held by two men
22. Railroad (abbrev.)
23. Form of to be
24. An article
26. One that starts a war
29. To cut or trim away
30. Used in golf
31. A coach at E. H. S. (sym.)
32. Opposite of D. C.
33. sadness
37. I (German)
38. And (Latin)
40. To find
42. American League (abbrev.)
43. Negative
44. He was (Latin)
45. To resist
47. Communist leader of Yugoslavia
49. Social Security Act
51. Pronoun
52. Sick
53. Atmosphere (abbrev.)
54. A songbird
56. Small oval fruits
59. Hug
60. To make an urgent request

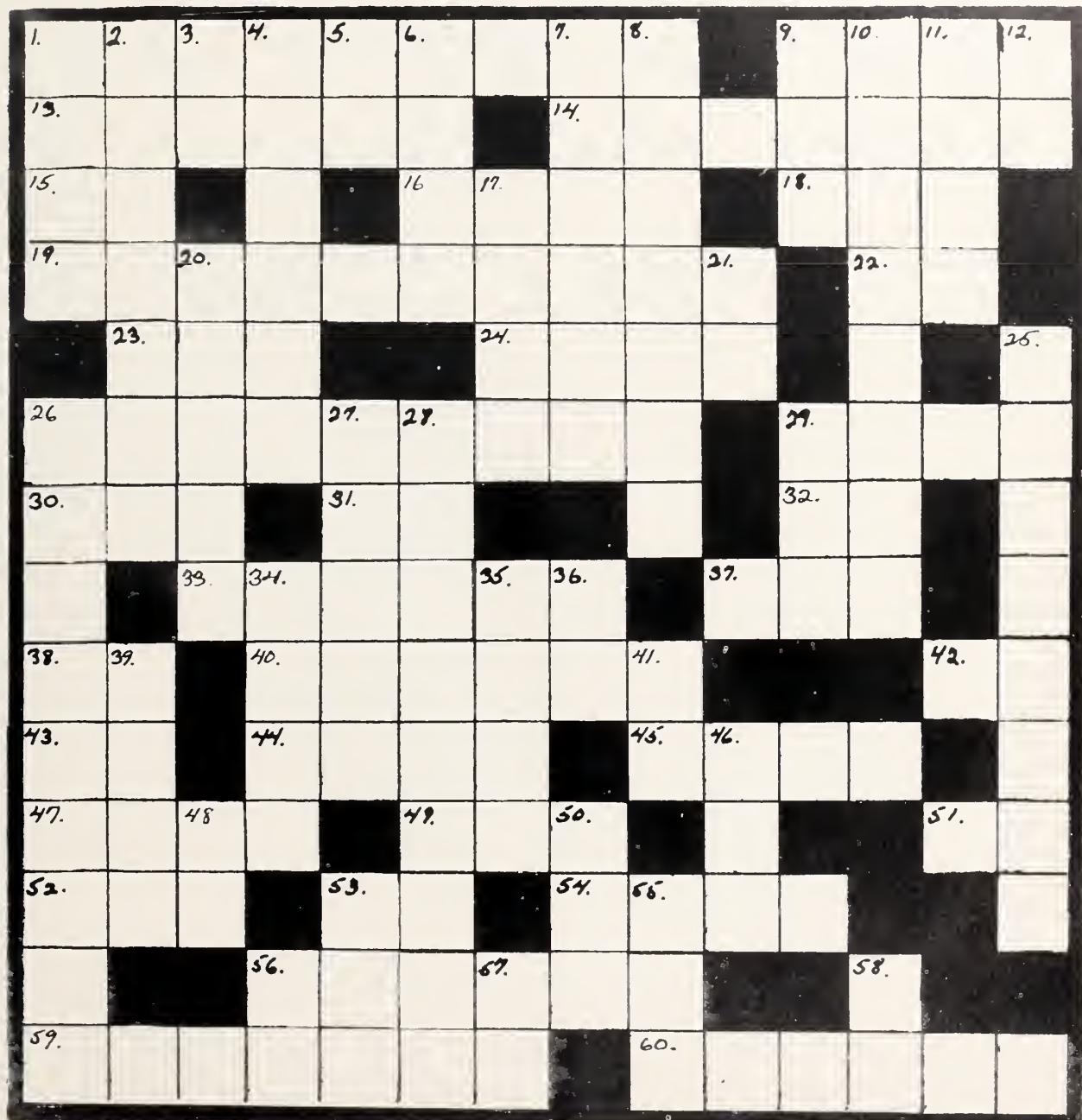
DOWN

1. Praise
2. Relieve
3. A college degree
4. To yell
5. Rhode Island (abbrev.)
6.cit (prohibited)
7. A red vegetable
8. Radiators
9. An untruth
10. To come nearer
11. An American naturalist and writer (1838-1914)
12. public school (abbrev.)
17. A flower
20. Encourages
21. Enlisted man (abbrev.)
25. To control
26. Thoughtful
27. A mistake
28. Sneering
29. Pacific (abbrev.)
34. A margarine
35. Grains
36. Weight (abbrev.)
39. To work
41. A past participle ending
46. To be wrong
48. Sym. for thalium
50. Alcoholic beverage
53. Alabama (abbrev.)
55. A geometric axiom concerning congruent triangles
56. Oregon (abbrev.)
57. Contraction of have
58. The (French)

Solution on page 36

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

BY ~~DAVID WISH~~ '60



What Do These

by H. RANDALL WEBB, '60

What do these eyes see
over steel wheel noise?
What do they see
riding thunder under?

The yawning black mouth
swallows the living pill,
headed for a destination
somewhere in the city's guts.

What do these eyes see
over steel wheel noise?

wait
a hot light to rest by;

Symphony, Kenmore,
what does it matter?

Indignant blue faces
stifled in the mass

indignant red faces

black faces
white faces
old faces
young faces
punk faces
drunk faces.

What do these eyes see
over steel wheel noise?

Out, away light.
The tunnel flies by
and in the cocoon
faces face faces —

Old faces
young faces
know no friend.

Punk faces,
drunk faces
want no friend.

Two white faces
melt into one,
two young lovers
in a lifeless sun.

What do these eyes see
over steel wheel noise?

Eyes See?

old faces
young faces

.....
young faces
.....

A capsule of pain
rides in the tube,
 pain of love
 and
 pain of death,
rides in the tube.

What do these eyes see
over steel wheel noise?

Out of the guts
of the now dark city,
pain loves pain
in a fleeing pity.

At last

The cocoon discharges its wearisome load;
used and left it is soon forgotten.

Return
to the beating
 womb
 of the city.

Return
to the
 womb.

Return.

RETURN

Back to
 black guts,
back to
 white loves.

Yawning black mouth
swallowing me;
warm black rumble
in a cacaphony.

What do these eyes see
over steel wheel noise?

a face
a smile
an unctuous grin

Bird Land Beat

by JOSEPH COOPER, '60

School is out and I am too,
That is why I come to you.
Hi, Dee, Hi, and Ho, Dee Ho!
Frankly, Dad, I need some dough!

Operation Kindness

by ROBERT C. WATTS, '62

Have you been fortunate enough to find a summer job. If not, join the majority who will find summer a boredom. But, some of us have discovered a way to make summer interesting by helping others and ourselves. How? By Operation Kindness, a project prepared by the United Community Services of Metropolitan Boston.

What is Operation Kindness? Students 14 to 18 sacrifice from two hours a week during the winter to eight hours a week during the summer. These students have fun and gain experience in an occupation they might care to have as a vocation.

How do you help? Do you like to travel? If so, broaden your own knowledge of your city through daily excursions with children to points of interest in the Travel Camp program. A trip to the beach will make good use of your swimming ability. Picnics, cook-outs, overnight camping, sports, nature study are all but a part of the activities in which you can participate.

Sports and operating a dishwashing machine combine to make for fun at a Residential Camp for selected junior volunteers. Hikes in the country, softball teams, fishing, and competitive games are included in the busy program.

Are you a boy who likes microscopes? And re-

search? If so, come and volunteer in a Hospital Laboratory. Your assistance is needed by Messenger Service to relay important information. Would you like to be connected with Escort Service? There you will take patients to be x-rayed and back again.

How would you like to work on the publications desk of a fascinating museum? You could do interesting clerical work, be an office assistant, or attend the stuffed animals. Maybe you would like to reconstruct model ships.

Home visiting and doing simple household chores is a most worthwhile adventure for you and a blessing for the people you visit, accompanied by a wonderful youth worker.

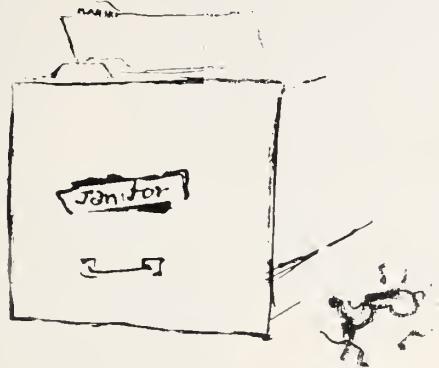
Another English High School student, Bob Lee, and I have found fun and experience in the Public Relations Department of U. C. S. I thoroughly enjoy answering the telephone, running errands, and preparing billboards. As Bob said, "You never know what you'll be doing the next day. I might be running a film or going up to day camp to see how it's getting along." No matter what we do, we enjoy. But most of all we like learning to get along with other people.

This summer no matter what you do, you'll love the experience of volunteering.



Photograph by George Davis, '61

Files of EWANSKI



* It is not the author's intention to make EWANSKI seem intelligent.

The Apple Fell

by PETER C. GILLIS, '60

I

The apple
Green and red
Fell to the ground

II

The sky above
Looked down
And saw.
It didn't
Shed a tear
Nor turn
Dark and grey.
It just looked
And saw.

III

So an apple
Had fallen.
So small.
Insignificant.
Why need
Notice
Be given
To nothing?

IV

It fell
By itself.
Others fell
Before
And will
Fall after.
So,
Why sigh?
A simple glance
Is enough.



V

There is
More to see than
Falling apples.
But more
Is nothing
As falling apples
Are nothing.

VI

Green and red
Fell the apple,
Then hard
To the ground
With a tragic

Thud.
To pieces
It split.

VII

Ah! Look! See!
It was useless
To even look,
To the core
Eaten.
Food for worms,
It was useless
To even look.

VIII

Burnished brown
Seeds
Next spring
Maybe
Probably
Maybe
Will sprout
Spring delicate.
But later,
Maybe,
In winter
Maybe
Probably
Maybe
They will die.

IX

Why look
So long
At a
Fallen apple?



"Over the Annex"
The Class of 1963



Baseball

English Tramples Trade

English opened its season in fine style, beating Trade 9-1 behind the 4-hit pitching of Ted Larsen. The whole team hit well with Bob Guindon's two doubles leading the way. The Blue and Blue promised to be an excellent running club as they pilfered nine sacks in the day's encounter.

English Trips B. C. High

The Blue and Blue was victorious again as they tripped a surprisingly strong B. C. High team 10-7. English continued on its heavy hitting ways with four players, Guindon, Bouyer, O'Toole and Siegal each getting two hits. Ted Larsen picked up his second win of the season, although he needed help in the 6th and was relieved by Bill Donahue. One sad note of the game was the loss for an indefinite time of the star left fielder Leo Donahue, who suffered a bad cut on his forearm.

English Tops Tech

The Blue and Blue, after weathering a shaky start, turned the tables on a hard hitting Tech nine to win 10-6. Bill Donahue was credited with his first victory of the season in relief of Jack McGloin. Leo Donahue had a perfect day at the plate, crashing four in four trips. Skip Ryan and Bob Guindon had two hits apiece, thus continuing their fine work with the bat. Special credit should be given to the fine catching of Skip Ryan, whose smart base running and smooth handling of pitchers has been a great asset to the club.

English Downs Dorchester

Today the English nine defeated a weak Dorchester team 13-0. Bill Donahue pitched a very strong five hitter and received credit for his second win of the season. Walt Davis, starting his first game at short, did a fine job in the field and also collected two hits in three trips. Skip Ryan and Bill Donahue continued to hit consistently. Skip had 2-2, while Billy, a good hitting pitcher, had 2-3. English once again ran rampant on the bases, stealing fourteen sacks. Bob Guidon was high man in this department with five stolen bases.

English Tips Trade

The Double Blue extended its winning streak to five straight this afternoon, downing Trade 6-3. Jack McGloin fired a strong four-hitter to win his first game of the season. English capitalized on Trade's errors and on their own superior speed, to turn a close pitching duel into an easy victory. Charley McVea continued to swing a torrid bat plus sparkling in the field and appears headed, along with other members on the team, to a berth on the City All Stars.

The Blue and Blue Rolls On

English stayed on the undefeated trail by trouncing Tech 11-5. Ted Larsen had little trouble handcuffing Tech's attack as he pitched a nifty six-hitter. English exploded in the fifth for five runs. Fred Priffty's clutch single, scoring Walt Davis and Skip Lyan, was the key hit of this uprising. The hitting attack was again well-balanced with Charley McDea, Bob Guindon, and Bob Siegal all enjoying big days.

English Bombs B. C. High

Once again the Double Blue kept on its winning ways by downing a young B. C. High nine 7-4. Bill Donahue rallied after a shaky start and pitched a strong six-hitter. In the fourth the Double Blue knocked the B. C. High pitcher out of the box with a barrage of seven runs. Bob Bouyer's smash through the box, scoring Charley McDea and Bob O'Toole, was the big hit of the barrage. Special mention should be made of the fine base running of Bob Guindon and Charley McDea, who stole two bases apiece.

English Nips Latin

In probably the best game of the season, English came from behind to beat a previously undefeated Latin team 5-3. Ted Larsen gained victory number four with a well-pitched seven-hitter. The Blue and Blue tied the score 2-all in the fifth and finally broke it open in the eighth with Leo Donahue casting the big blow with a sacrifice fly which scored Ryan and Siegal. English was now 8-0 for the season and appeared headed for its second consecutive League championship.

Outdoor Track

The Outdoor Track season proved to be quite enjoyable for the Blue and Blue. By beating all city competition, and coming in second at Newton and St. John's, the team has retained its status as one of the finest in the state.

E. H. S. 138½ — B. C. 117 — Trade 55½

English won its first meet of the season by an overwhelming 71½ points over B. C. and Trade. In Class A, Wes Taylor blazed to a 1st in the 100 yd. dash with George Karalexis a close 2nd. Don Potts, Jim Dilday, and George Brown placed 1st, 2nd, and 4th in a hard-fought 440. The 880 was a battle all the way with Marc Mulkerin 1st, Jackie Cooper 2nd, and Tom Joyce 3rd. Bob Rooney pulled a 3rd in the 220, while Bob Sullivan and Gordon Dunn came up with a 2nd and 4th in the mile. After leading all the way in the low hurdles, Reggie Johnson slipped and fell, and had to settle for 3rd place. He also won the broad jump and placed in the javelin. In the high hurdles Haywood Jones and Randy Benn placed 1st and 2nd. The javelin was the only event of the day that made a clean sweep. The jav men, led by Randy Miller, placed in this order: Randy Miller (also winner in the discus), George Karalexis, and Ivars Graudins. The shot was won by Paul McCabe, and in the high jump Jim Dilday and Randy Benn won 1st and 2nd places.

In Class B, "Bubba" Johnson and Walter McMillan placed 2nd and 3rd in the 100 yd. dash. Richie Layne placed 4th in the 220 as did Mike Mendelsohn in the 440. In the low hurdles Les Lewis was back to winning ways with Eric Himes 4th. The javelin had Armand Guillory 2nd and Larry Wegman (also placed in the shot) 3rd. The discus was won by Wayne Langford (also a placer in the shot), and the shot was won by Phil Taylor. The pole vault had Bill Barnes and Henry Latson trying for 1st.

Class C had Earl Carrick 1st, Tony Senna 3rd, and Bill Wright 3rd in the 50. Ed Lloyd, winner of the high jump, won the 100 with Bill Morse 4th. In a speedy 220 Art Carter, a placer in the high jump, beat Everette Sheppard (2nd in the broad jump) by a hair. In the low hurdles Preston Johnston was 1st and Ken Durrant, placer in the high jump, 2nd. In the 440 Frank Miethe placed 2nd, and in the shot Jim Bruno placed 1st with Bob Mazzarino 2nd.

English 226 — Latin 69 — Dorchester 48

In one of the largest runaways of the year the

Blue and Blue beat Latin and Dorchester by an overpowering 157 points.

The Class A 100 had the only clean sweep with Don Potts 1st, Wes Taylor 2nd, Reggie Johnson 3rd, and George Karalexis 4th. George Cubbage was 2nd in the 220 and Jackie Cooper, Jim Dilday and George Brown placed 1st, 2nd, and 4th in the 440. The 880 had Marc Mulkerin inched out at the finish by Latin's Tom Meagher, with Tom Joyce 4th. Haywood Jones had an easy victory in the high hurdles, while Ted Turner and Bob Rooney placed 1st and 2nd in the low hurdles.

In Class B, "Bubba" Johnson placed 3rd in the 100, while Walter McMillan placed 2nd in the 220. Bob Cofield, Armand Guillory, and Mike Mendlesohn placed 1st, 2nd, and 4th in a close 440, while Bob Miller won the 880 going away. In the low hurdles Les Lewis had an easy victory with Eric Himes 3rd.

The Class C speedsters had Earl Carrick, Bill Ferriabough, and Tony Senna 1, 2, and 3 in the 50. The 100 had Ed Lloyd 1st, Bill Wright 3rd, and Bill Morse 4th. Sophomore Art Carter won one of the fastest races and beat Everette Sheppard. Frank Miethe won the 440 while Preston Johnson won the low hurdles.

Newton 62¾ — English 55½ — Tech 25¾ — Latin 10½

The Blue and Blue met with defeat for the first time this year at the feet of the Newton Tigers.

The blazing hundred was won by Newton with Wes Taylor and Ed Lloyd 2nd and 4th. In the 220 Art Carter surprised the spectators and came away with 1st place laurels. In the 880 Jackie Cooper's superb kick brought him a 1st place, with Tom Joyce 4th. Marc Mulkerin, converted 880 man, came in second in the mile. The hurdlers did it again with Haywood Jones and Randy Benn 1st and 2nd in the high hurdles, and Ted Turner, Les Lewis, and Bob Rooney 1st, 2nd, and 4th in the low hurdles. Football players Joe Bruno and Bob Bouyer won in their respective events. Bruno in the discus, and Bouyer in the shot. In the high jump, Jim Dilday tied for 2nd, and Randy Benn tied for 3rd, while in the broad jump George Karalexis placed 4th. In the javelin Randy Miller placed 2nd, and in the pole vault Bill Barnes and Henry Latson tied for fourth.

ST. JOHN'S

New Bedford 28 — English 27½ — Newton 27½



A bite for the finish



Going into orbit



Up and over



Well! It beats studying

New Bedford won the St. John's relay title by one-half point over the Blue and Blue and Newton.

In the discus, the team of Joe Bruno, Jim Bruno, and Randy Miller set one of the two records. The 440 yd. team — consisting of sophomores Everette Sheppard, Art Carter, and Ed Lloyd, and senior Wes Taylor — was victorious. The hurdle team of Les Lewis, Haywood Jones, Randy Benn, and Ted Turner brought home the winning laurels only 1/10 of a second off the track record. The mile relay team of George Brown, Jim Dilday, Don Dotts, and Jackie Cooper was just edged out. Two other teams to take places were the broad jump team of Ted Turner, Reggie Johnson, and George Karalexis placing 3rd, and the shot put team of Joe Bruno, Randy Miller, and Wayne Langford placing 4th.

State Meet

English 35 $\frac{3}{4}$ — Newton 23 $\frac{1}{4}$ — New Bedford 21 $\frac{1}{4}$

For the first time in nine years the Blue and Blue won the outdoor state championship. It did so by

beating its nearest competitor, Newton, by 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ points. Although Newton was ahead after field events, it could not keep pace with our speedsters; and as each running event passed, the Blue and Blue pulled ahead by wider margins.

On Friday, May 24, Bob Bouyer won the shot put with a heave of 54 feet, 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches. Also, that day Joe Bruno and Randy Miller placed third and fifth in the discus, and Jim Dilday tied for third in the high jump. On the afternoon of the 27th the Englishmen romped to victory. Ted Turner set a new record in the low hurdles with Les Lewis second. Haywood Jones also had no trouble winning the high hurdles. The 220 final had three English men. Two of these, Don Potts and Art Carter, placed third and fourth. In the fastest 440 of the day Jackie Cooper placed fourth. The relay team, composed of Ted Turner, Don Potts, Art Carter, and Jackie Cooper, raced away and won by ten yards ahead of the nearest competitor — Trade.

Congratulations are extended to the teams for the victories throughout the season.

Crew

On April 14, 1960, the first meeting of the crew was held in room 9 under the direction of Mr. Gillis. There were seventy-five boys present to participate in the crew season. Athletic cards, parents' consent slips, and swimming certificates were distributed. Mr. Gillis gave a brief outline for the season since there were so many new boys.

This year Thursday was designated as regatta day with the race extending from Boston University Bridge to West Boston Bridge, and from the Harvard Bridge to the West Boston Bridge. As in past years, the Varsity race was held first, followed by the Junior Varsity and the third boat.

The first race held on Thursday, May 12, 1960, started the team off with a smash. The boats at the starting line were in position to go. The whistle sounded; the teams were off. The second stroke, Dick Goldstein, rowing bow smashed his oar in half. He then took over William Carlow's position beside Captain Ed McFadd. William Carlow, a member of the Varsity boat, sat in the bow through the entire race. English, now handicapped with only seven oars, was trailing by a length and a half. Dave Wenners, very skilled as coxswain, brought the crew together as they began their battle for the finish line. Slowly English gained on Latin, who was now in the lead. Half way through the course English and Latin were nose and nose. With the finish line just ahead, the crew began their power strokes. As the goal was made, English had defeated Latin by a length, followed by Technical High and Trade School.

The winning team consisted of Co-Captain Ed McFadd, Co-Captain Bill Villa, and coxswain Dave Wenners. In the bow was Dick Goldstein, with William Carlow and Captain McFadd rowing position two. David Pagington and Bruce Fraleigh rowed position three. Paul Erlich and Bob McLoughlin rowed position four along with Co-Captain Bill Villa rowing stroke.

This race was a hard-won victory in defense of our championship, but our Junior Varsity managed to do it also. With four more races to go English High had to fight to hold the city championship once again, for the year 1960.

May 19, 1960

The second race was unfortunate for the Varsity crew. With the course set from Boston University Bridge to the West Boston Bridge the Varsity was

handicapped when the command was given to start. Dave Pagington broke his oar in half. The Varsity crossed the finish line about a boat length behind Latin, to come in second place, followed by Trade and Technical High School.

The second boats, starting just after the Varsity at a five-minute interval, pulled away, leaving all the other Junior Varsity boats behind. Thus with their powerful crew and Alvin Rubin at the tiller, they managed to break into the Varsity race, and come in third in the Varsity race, and first in the Junior Varsity race. The third boat came in second after Latin.

May 26, 1960

The third race was also an unfortunate race as the Varsity crossed the finish line in second place after Latin. The second boat with its powerful team again came in first in the Junior Varsity race. In the third race, English came in first and third to help English hold their average points over the other schools. With another race, and a time sprint, English could defend the city championship.

May 31, 1960

This day was designated for sprint races with a course extending 200 yards. In the finals English collected seven points against Latin's seven. However, the A boat for English rowed the 200-yard course in 59.2 seconds, the best timing of the day.

June 2, 1960

Today English crew teams ended up a hard season with a 41- to 36-point lead over Boston Latin School. On June 3, the crew teams were to participate in the annual trip to Watertown where they would have coke and cake, and then return home.

Novices

The novice racing also ended up with English in first place. English, Technical and Latin completed their season with English first with 13 points, Technical with 10 points and Latin with 9 points.

Letters in Crew

Co-Captain Ed McFadd, Co-Captain Bill Villa; others: Dave Wenners, Bob McLoughlin, Bruce Fraleigh, Dave Pagington, Alvin Rubin, Paul Erlich, Henry Russell, Dick Goldstein, Lynn Smith, Bill Moulton, Richard Giadano, Richard Patterson, Robert Haddad, Michael McGann, and William Carlow.

Basketball

Latin 64 — English 57

In their first encounter of the season, the Purple and White topped English in a very exciting game. English got off to a good first period but saw its lead dwindle at the end of the first half. In the third quarter Latin counted for 16 points while holding the Double Blue to 7. This was the period that crushed English, which was never to recover. Tony LoVuolo topped all scorers with 22 points; while Bernie Snyder also tallied 15 for the Blue.

English Belts B. C. High

Returning to their winning way, English High really poured it on B. C. High in beating them by a score of 73 to 45. From start to finish English was in command. Tony LoVuolo came up with his biggest game of the season, hitting for 34 points. Jack McGloin had 24, while Bernie Snyder chipped in with 12 points.

English Tops Trade

Led by Tony LoVuolo, Jack McGloin, Bernie Snyder, and others, English High was in command throughout the game. English was on the beam at all intervals. At intermission time, the Double Blue held a 35 to 27 lead, and by the termination of the third stanza they had built up a score of 50 to 43. Kelsey covered Quinn.

English 70 — Dorchester 42

In an attempt to gain revenge for an earlier defeat, English High swarmed and swamped the Dorchester five with an all-out offense and defense. Jack McGloin led Double Blue scorers with 26 points while LoVuolo had 23 points. Don Cotter, playing a fine game, had 7 points. Buddy Costello tallied 3 points while Bernie Snyder got 9.

English Routs Technical

English displayed a sensational offense in defeating last place Technical by a score of 70 to 31. There were many stars for the Double Blue. To

name a few: LoVuolo, McGloin, Cotter, Kachinsky, Snyder, Costello, Tosi, Kelsey and the entire squad. This was the game which Coach Gillis was looking for, as it enabled his charges to enter the Tech Tourney. Hats off to Mr. Gillis and his very fine team for making this tournament! During the 4th period — bench was cleared.

English 55 — Latin 51

It seemed that all English needed was to play on their home court to win against Latin. With the friendly (?) crowd and familiar scenery, English beat Latin in a very thrilling game which put the lid on the regular schedule basketball season. It was nip-and-tuck all the way with English outlasting the Purple. Bernie Snyder tallied 19 points, while LoVuolo and McGloin had 18 and 14 respectively. This game gave Coach Gillis' charges much spirit for the oncoming Tech Tournament.

TECH TOURNEY

New Bedford Voke Beats English

It was now time to play the game for which the entire schedule is played — the Tech Tourney game. English played very well and was never out of it until the final 3 minutes, despite losing to a more experienced New Bedford five by a 68 to 50 count. The stars for English were McGloin, Kelsey, Snyder, and LoVuolo. Marty Gomes displayed the finest bit of ability shown all day at Boston Garden for New Bedford. Even in defeat, one must say that English played a hard-fought game and must be commended for their efforts.

English finished second in the Boston City League with a record of 11 wins and 3 losses. Tony LoVuolo placed a strong second in the individual scoring race, and Jack McGloin, a third. Cotter, Kelsey, Buddy Costello (Captain-elect), Paul Tosi, Phil Kachinsky, Paul Johnson, Mat Krajewski, Priffty, and Bob Siegel will all be back next season to form a strong nucleus for the 1961 basketball season.



One minute of silence



Did he or didn't he?



Freddy and the boys



Ouch!

Hockey

(Conclusion of Season)

B. C. 7 — E. H. S. 3

Our ninth game of the season was against the first place Eaglets. Boston College was able to capitalize on the many English blunders, which gave them a first period lead of 4 to 0. In the latter part of the second period and the entire third period the English sextet started to move with Ron Condon, Joe Kelly, and Phil McMann doing the scoring, but unfortunately it was not enough as the B. C. sextet scored three more.

E. H. S. 2 — Tech 1

The tide finally started to turn as the Blue and Blue upset the powerful Tech six. Dick Elia opened the scoring at the eighteen second mark of the first period. In the latter part of the first period Joe Kelly dented the net, to give English a lead of 2 to 0. The second period proved to be a scoreless one, as the Technical six started to pressure the Blue and Blue. In the third period, while the English sextet was shorthanded for practically the entire period, Bob Dugan really showed what he could do as he turned away a barrage of Technical shots. With one minute remaining Tech scored, but time ran out as the Blue and Blue went on their winning ways.

English 4 — Trade 1

It proved to be a fine week for the Double Blue, as a strong English six whipped the ever-dangerous Trade School. Joe Gillen notched his tenth goal of the season. Phil McMann then lit the lamp in the final minute of the first period to give the English six a lead of 2 to 0. In the second period Dick Elia

lit the lamp and "Moose Larkin" did the same.

English 2 — Dorchester 2

This is the one game that prevented the English six from taking sole possession of third place. It was just one of those days in which the English sextet couldn't do anything right. In the first period Ron Condon caught a pass from Joe Gillen and sent the little black disc past the Dorchester goalie. During the second period we made our horrible passes, and the Dorchester sextet netted the two goals. In the third period with just minutes remaining Joe Kelly let loose with a long backhander over the head of the Dorchester goalie to make the score 2-2.

English 3 — Latin 3

The day finally arrived, and the English six were really up for the game. It was the hardest fought game of the year, and the victory put us in tie for third place. In the first period Larsen and Elia teamed up on some pretty nifty passing to send Joe Gillen in for the first English tally. In the second period, Dick Elia gave a pass to Ron Condon who dented the net for the second English score. About a minute later, Joe Gillen notched his twelfth goal of the season, only to have the Purple and White come back for their first goal of the afternoon. In the third period Latin really put on the pressure and netted the second goal of the day. Special consideration must be given to Bob Dugan, who filled in brilliantly for Jack Lehmann, and who turned away a barrage of Latin shots.

On Umpiring Baseball Games

by ARNOLD I. FRIEDMAN, '60

Many different people have a variety of different goals, which they hope to fulfill in life. Some people want to become lawyers, some businessmen, some doctors, some dentists, and a very minute majority, Major League Baseball umpires. I must be one of those different people.

At the moment I have two major aspirations, which I hope to fulfill in time. The first is to get a college education; the second, to get another sort of education, the education of an umpire. After completing college, I hope to go to an umpire's school in Florida.

One may ask, "How did you ever get the idea of becoming an umpire?" The answer is very simple. While playing Little League baseball and Junior High baseball, I was a catcher. I figured that since catching the pitches was enjoyable, deciding as to whether or not they entered the strike zone would be equally as enjoyable. So, I gave it a try. I enjoyed it, and won praise from many onlookers. Ever since that fatal day in the summer of 1957, I have been umpiring Little League games and a few outside games, one of which I shall now talk about.

After having umpired in only about two dozen ball games, I was asked to umpire a non-league Park League game. Unfortunately, I accepted this offer. The two teams were the Johnson Bombers of the Boston Park League and the Kasanof's from Dorchester. These men average 22 years of age and I was only 15 and extremely inexperienced.

During the first inning it happened. I was working the bases when the fourth batter of the inning for the Kasanof's hit a high "pop fly." The sun was shining brightly and a strong wind was blowing towards center field. The bases were filled with no outs. I yelled "Infield Fly" as soon as the high "pop

fly" left the bat. I lost the ball in the sun. The next thing I knew the center fielder was watching the ball fly over the center field fence.

The manager of the Kasanof's yelled "And you called that an Infield Fly?"

I turned away and started yelling at myself for having volunteered to umpire. But as time went on, I realized how valuable experience is. Now, I never call an "Infield Fly" until its downward flight.

Another interesting happening occurred when I was speaking to Artie Gore, ex-major league umpire in the National League. I told Artie that I was interested in umpiring as a career. He told me to go to college and then to boxing school. "Boxing school," I roared. He said, "That's right. Those guys get a bit rough, especially in the minor league."

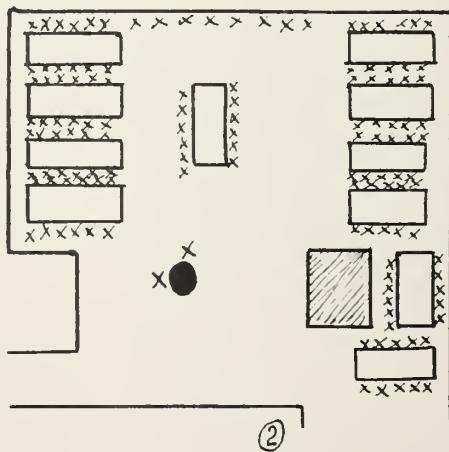
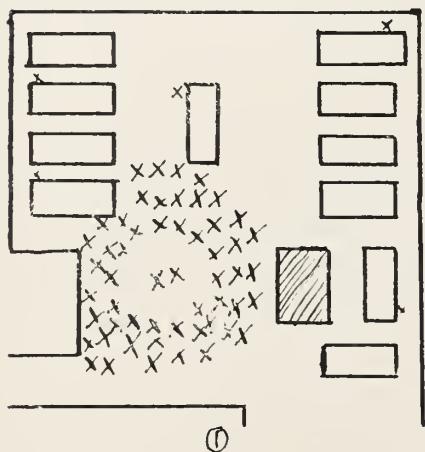
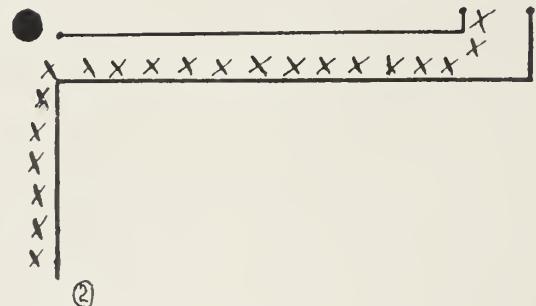
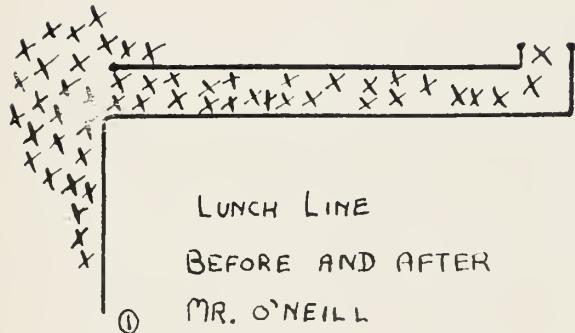
About a week later, I saw Artie at an umpire's clinic at Harvard's Briggs Cage. I approached him, and he said, "Good, you've taken my advice." I said, "What do you mean?" He said, "You've gone to boxing school." I replied, "No, I haven't." His final reply was "Well, if you didn't go to boxing school, how in the world did your face ever get to look that way?"

Well, so it goes. And if anyone is wondering why my marks have slipped during the past year, it is not because my time has been occupied at boxing school, it is because I have been reading the Baseball Rule Book for "homelesson assignments." I really have two goals, one of which is "becoming a Major League umpire."

If I do go to boxing school, it will definitely be Duffy's Boxing School; and if I ever do become an umpire they'll be hollering, "On to optometry school!" Maybe I'll go to school until I'm 60 years old so that I can collect Social Security.

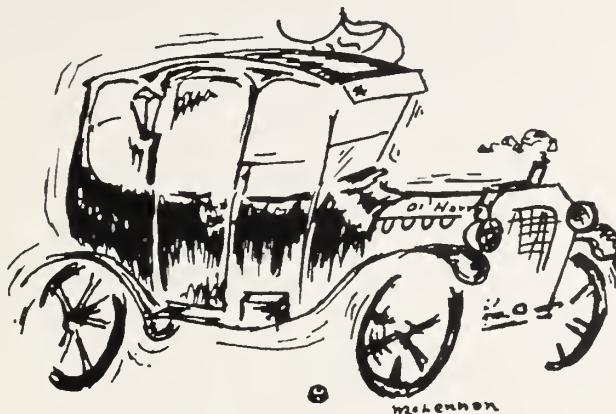
in respect to AUTHORITY

by Gerald Harting



LUNCHROOM FIGHT BEFORE AND AFTER
MR. GIZZI

Cruising the Corridors . . .



Overheard in 216 . . . Mr. Mosher: "Name a president who didn't attend his successor's inauguration."

Ohlsen: "Lincoln."

A word to the wise: Seniors are reminded that valuable information may be obtained by reading the bulletin board.

Anyone go to that "Easter assembly" last December 21st? Ask "Doc" Frazier for details.

Overheard in 216: "Do you want to donate that dime to the MFM?" (This turned out to be the Money For Mosher organization.)

O'Toole claims he is the only student with a convertible locker. After a profound investigation his claim has been confirmed.

Overheard in the nurse's office: "Well! what is the matter with you?"

Boy: "I just fell off the track and broke my arms and legs."

Nurse: "Well, isn't that too bad. Here, take an aspirin."

Heard while standing near the water fountain by 104: "All right you camels, get away from the oasis."

Overheard from Mr. D., outside 217: "Hurry up! Hurry up! I think I heard a bell."

Heard outside Room 10A: "C. P. blanks signed only before school, during gym period, or after 2:35 (if it rains)."

Seniors fortunate enough to have lockers near 103 usually hear just as they open their lockers, "Ten more seconds."

Overheard in one of Mr. Gillis' gym classes: "All right, Joe, give 'em a workout. They shouldn't be here anyway."

Flash from 103: "It has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that Mr. Murphy's jacket does not have a family of moths living in it."

According to latest reports, Mr. Gizzi is not allergic to human beings.

Last year's self-appointed water commissioner has now promoted himself to the almighty position of locker-watcher. (Can I have my keys, Mr. Murphy?)

The under-grads will be glad to know that G. Cox will not be asking for nickels next year. It will be dimes.

"He who keeps his nose to the grindstone never smells the sweet smell of success."

We of the class of '60 look with mixed feeling to the senior class of tomorrow. (God save the teachers!)

We have heard that Mr. Mu. (103) is going to open a school of his own with no lockers and no water fountains. He will call it, "School of Hard Knox." ((Good Luck, sir.))

Overheard in Mr. George's math class: "Please, boys, be quiet! I'll lose my voice."

"All we want is the facts!!!"

"Now Mrs. Atwood's secret is . . . ???"

"Who do you boys think you are, promenading up and down the thoroughfare?"

Uncle Paul is still calm and collected.

Overheard in corridor . . . Mr. Johnson: "What are you agitating about?" Student: "Sir, I am not a washing machine."

Frawley was told by Mr. Johnson: "You are a cinder in the public eye and a banana peel in the path of progress."

"I said QUI-ET!!!"

EXCHANGES



by WALTER E. SALVI, '61

As the school year draws to a close, the entire staff of the RECORD would like to thank all the magazines which have so kindly exchanged school papers and magazines with us. We also hope that the student body has enjoyed the brief sketches which has been presented on these pages. Before we close for the year, two more exchanges, and these are from overseas.

FRASERBURGH ACADEMY MAGAZINE, Fraserburgh Academy, Aberdeen, Scotland. This magazine came to us as a result of a visit by Mr. Forbes, a teacher at the Academy, to English. The magazine is published once a year on the idea of an American high school's yearbook. The quality of the magazine makes it one of the most interesting magazines that the staff of the RECORD has seen.

SMOKE SIGNALS, Arnold High School, Wiesbaden Air Force Base, Wiesbaden, Germany. This school paper is a result of the efforts of the children of American Air Force personnel stationed in Germany. Coming from an American base, it shows that American teenagers carry a bit of home with them no matter where they go. A well presented school paper.

A final word of thanks to the following schools which have made this column possible:

THE BRIGHTON TOWERS, Brighton High School, Brighton, Massachusetts.

THE CHATTERBOX, Chatham High School, Chatham, New Jersey

HOWLING GALE, United States Coast Guard Academy, New London, Connecticut

THE INK BLOT, Albany High School, Albany, New York

THE JABBERWOCK, Girls Latin School, Dorchester, Massachusetts

THE LITTLE GIANT, Medford High School, Medford, Massachusetts

THE NEWTONITE, Newton High School, Newton, Massachusetts

THE PENMAN, Washington-Lee High School, Arlington, Virginia

THE POWDERHORN, Bedford High School, Bedford, Massachusetts

THE REGISTER, Boston Latin School, Boston, Massachusetts

THE SAN JACINTO STAR, San Jacinto High School, Houston, Texas

THE STUDENTS PEN, Pittsfield High School, Pittsfield, Massachusetts

TAM O'SHANTER, Lakedale High School, Lakeland, Florida

THE TROUBADOUR, North Penn High School, Lansdale, Pennsylvania

CROSSWORD ANSWERS

ACROSS

1. labyrinth
9. lamp
13. assail
14. Oedipus
15. U. S.
16. Lima
18. epi
19. duumvirate
22. R. R.
23. are
24. item
26. aggressor
29. pare
30. tee
31. Ra
32. A. C.
33. sorrow
37. ich
38. et
40. locate
42. A. L.
43. no
44. erat
45. defy
47. Tito
49. SSA
51. it
52. ill
53. at.
54. Lark
56. olives
59. embrace
60. appeal

DOWN

1. laud
2. assuage
3. B. S.
4. yammer
5. R. I.
6. illi
7. tomato
8. heaters
9. lie
10. approach
11. Muir
12. p. s.
17. iris
20. urges
21. em
25. regulate
26. attentive
27. error
28. sarcastic
29. pac.
34. oleo
35. oats
36. wt.
39. toil
41. ed
46. err
48. tl
50. ale
53. Ala.
55. ASA
57. ve
58. le
56. Or.

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